



FM / LV

BATMAN[®]

THE DARK KNIGHT...FALLS

BY
FRANK MILLER

WITH
KLAUS JANSON

AND
LYNN VARLEY



BOOK FOUR • \$2.95
\$4.50 IN CANADA

THE
DARK
KNIGHT
FALLS

THAT'S RIGHT, CAPTAIN--
THE COMMISSIONER GOT
TIRED OF WAITING. TOOK
A SQUAD IN HERSELF.

--GOT THE OTHER
END SEALED--
NO WAY THEY'LL
GET PAST US--

YOU LIKE
THAT BITCH,
DON'T YOU,
MERKEL?

--WITNESSES
SAY THEY
BOTH GOT
GUNS--

--KEEP AN
EYE OUT--

TUNNEL OF
LOVE

...SHOWDOWN AT THE
COUNTY FAIR, WHERE THE
JOKER IS SAID TO HAVE
MURDERED AT LEAST
TWENTY. SIGHTED WAS
THE BATMAN, IN HOT
PURSUIT OF THE JOKER...

--GET SOME
BODY BAGS--
GOT TWO
COLD ONES--

...LED BY COMMISSIONER
YINDEL, POLICE WERE LAST
SEEN CONVERGING ON
THE TUNNEL OF LOVE,
WITH ARREST ORDERS FOR
BOTH THE JOKER-- AND
FOR GOTHAM'S VIGILANTE...

CAREFUL,
NOW...
QUIET...

SO DARK,
MAN...

--CAN'T SEE
A DAMN
THING--

TAKE
IT SLOW...

--SO
DARK--

THE INCENDIARIES...
ARE IN PLACE...

THE ENEMY... IS
SECONDS AWAY...

I WASTE ONE
SECOND... WITH
A GOOD-BYE...

PTLJI

SPLIT

COMMISSIONER--
OVER HERE--

IT'S THE
JOKER--

--IT'S NO
SUICIDE--

SERGEANT
--DON'T
TOUGH IT--

I SAID
DON'T
TOUGH--

--LIEUTENANT--
GET HIM
COVERED--

JESUS--

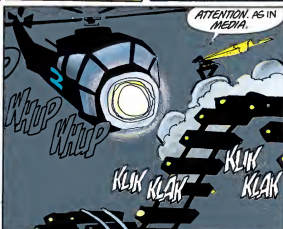
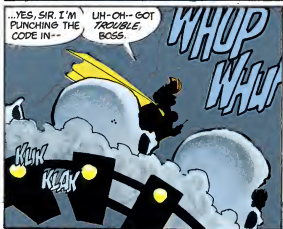
RIGGED
THE BODY--

--SON OF
A BITCH
RIGGED THE
BODY--

AAAAA

NOW...
WHILE THEY'RE
SCARED...

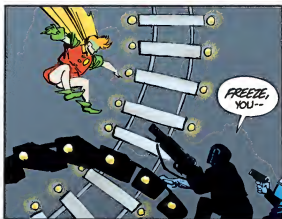
WHILE MY GUNS
ARE STILL...
WHERE THEY
BELONGS...



CLOSER... MOVE IN CLOSER--
LOLA-- CAN YOU SEE IT?-- LIVE FROM THE NEWS TWO COPTER--
IT'S ROBIN-- THE BOY WONDER!

HE'S YOUNG-- CAN'T BE OLDER THAN THIRTEEN-- HE'S RIDING THE ROLLER COASTER-- HE'S WAIT-- HE'S--





FREEZE,
YOU--



ONE OF THEM HAS
THE BRAINS TO
JUMP
CLEAR...

--YOU SON
OF A BITCH...
FREEZE--



WHOO

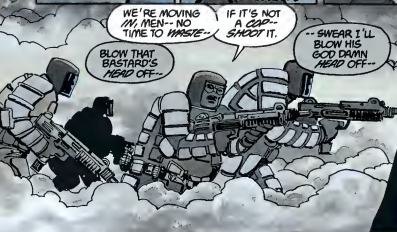


CUTE
GUN...

CHK
CHAK



STOP...
...STOP
LAUGHING...



WE'RE MOVING
IN, MEN-- NO
TIME TO WASTE--

IF IT'S NOT A
CAP--
SHOOT IT.

BLOW THAT
BASTARD'S
HEAD OFF--

-- SWEAR I'LL
BLOW HIS
GOD DAMN
HEAD OFF--



SWAT
TEAM...

THEY'RE ARMORED..
WON'T HAVE
TO... RESTRAIN
MYSELF...



JUST ENOUGH
TIME TO--



BLACKED OUT...
CAN'T AFFORD
THAT...

GOOD...
DIDN'T
GET THE
GUN WET...

I'LL NEED IT...
PROVIDED I CAN FIT
MY FINGER IN THE
TRIGGER GUARD...



SOMETHING
...TO
KEEP AN
OLD MAN
AWAKE...

...AND
SOMETHING
ELSE...



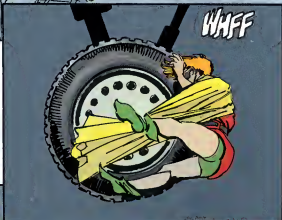
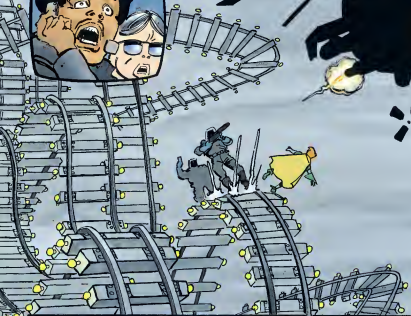
...TO BRING
THE MOUSE
DOWN...

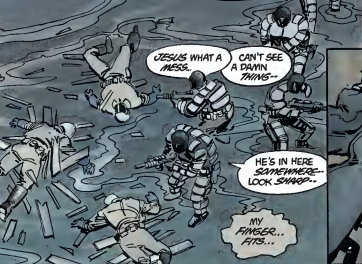
...HE SEEMS CONFIDENT
--WHAT THE-- THAT'S
NOT ONE OF OURS--
COMING RIGHT AT US--
BANK, YOU IDIOT--
BANK--

WHUP WHUP WHUP

BRAKABRAKABRAKAB

WHUP WHUP WHUP





JESUS WHAT A MESS...

CAN'T SEE A DAMN THING...

HE'S IN HERE SOMEWHERE--
LOOK SHARP...

MY FINGER...
FITS...



PLASTIQUE
...ALL SET...

...EASY
SHOT.
ANYBODY
COULD
HIT IT...



ANYB



OOY...

BLAM



SPAKK

CLUMSY... STUPID...
SENILE...



THERE--
SHOOT
TO
KILL--

DODDERING...
HELPLESS...



BLAM



...LUCKY--

--THE PLASTIQUE
GOES UP--

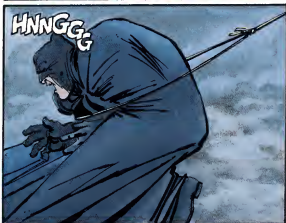
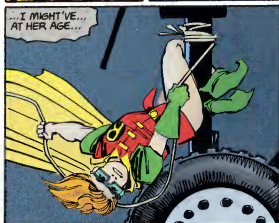
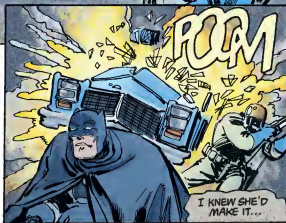
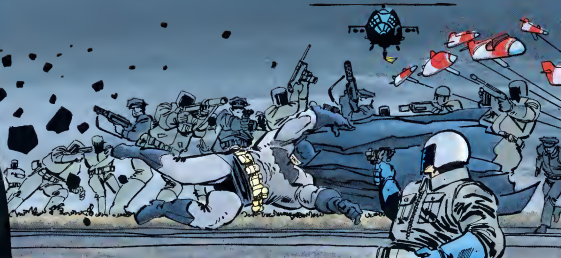
--MY HEART--
ONLY SKIPS--
ONE BEAT...

...LUCKY...

...THE ROOF
LANDS ON
THE SWAT
TEAM...

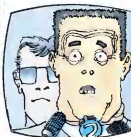
...LUCKY
OLD MAN...





GOOTHAM CITY WILL NO LONGER TOLERATE THIS FLAGRANT VIOLATION OF THE LAW--THIS VIOLENT ASSAULT ON THE VERY UNDERPINNINGS OF OUR SOCIETY...

BY ATTACKING GOOTHAM'S POLICE, BATMAN HAS REVEALED HIMSELF AS AN UNQUALIFIED MENACE. I HAVE INSTRUCTED THE ATTORNEY GENERAL TO PLACE THE STATE POLICE AT GOOTHAM'S DISPOSAL...



...THE JOKER'S BODY
FOUND MUTILATED AND
BURNED... MURDER IS
ADDED TO THE CHARGES
AGAINST THE
BATMAN...



BRUCE,
IT'S OVER.

YOU
LOOK
TIRED,
KENT.



WELL, YOU'VE
EARNED A GOOD
NIGHT'S SLEEP.

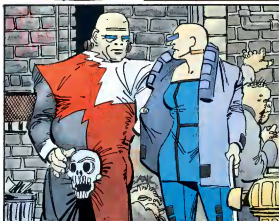
HECK OF A
POLICE ACTION,
IF YOU ASK
ME...

I DIDN'T...



YOU CAN SAY WHAT
YOU WANT, YOU CAN
CALL HIM WHAT YOU
WANT. YOU DON'T
HAVE TO WALK
DOWN AVENUE D AT
NIGHT.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO HEAR
THE SUCKING SOUNDS
THEY MAKE EVERY TIME
YOU WALK BY. THIS ONE,
HE'D BEEN WORKING THE
NERVE UP FOR WEEKS
BEFORE HE WAS HORNY
ENOUGH...



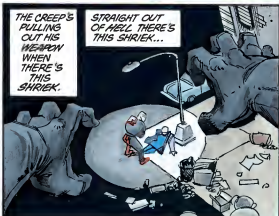
...NO, HORNY HE WASN'T.
HE WAS JUST LOOKING
TO HEART SOMEBODY
AND HE'S THE KIND WHO
HURTS WOMEN. I WISH
THEY WERE RABIES. HE
GAVE HIMSELF AN
EXCUSE...

SO NOW HE'S GIBBLING
LIKE HE'S TURNED ON!
I FIGURE HE'S SERIOUS
ENOUGH TO RUN AFTER
ME. I GO FOR THE
MACE.



THE CREEP'S
PULLING
OUT HIS
WEAPON
WHEN THERE'S
THIS
SHRIEK.

STRAIGHT OUT
OF HELL THERE'S
THIS SHRIEK...



...IT
TURNS INTO
A GROAN--
FLAPPING OF
WINGS--BIG
WINGS--

-- SOMETHING
WET HAPPENS
TO THE CREEP--





--A SIDE OF BEEF SLAMS INTO THE LANDPOST--

--A SWITCHBLADE SNARLS OPEN--



BONES START POPPING INSIDE THE CREEP -- HE'S SCREAMING AND BESSING--

-- WHAT GRABBED HIM IS LAUGHING AND SO AM I...



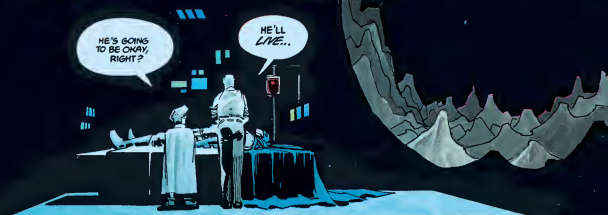
AND THE MAN WHO ASSAULTED YOU?

STILL IN THE HOSPITAL..

HE'S OLD, HE'S ALMOST DEAD..



SUTURE.



HE'S GOING TO BE OKAY, RIGHT?

HE'LL LIVE..

DO NOT EXPECT ANY FURTHER STATEMENTS. THE SONS OF THE BATMAN DO NOT TALK. WE ACT. LET GOTHAM'S CRIMINALS BEWARE. THEY ARE ABOUT TO ENTER HELL.

THE MUTANTS ARE DEAD THE MUTANTS ARE HISTORY THIS IS THE MARK OF THE FUTURE GOTHAM CITY BELONGS TO THE BATMAN.

... THE SONS OF THE BATMAN HAVE STRUCK AGAIN. JEFF SPICKEN WAS CLOSING UP THE SOUTH STREET 7-11 WHEN HE BECAME BOTH WITNESS-- AND VICTIM...

THEY'RE YOUNGER THAN YOU'D THINK-- THIS ONE WAS. ANYWAY. COULDN'T HAVE BEEN OLDER THAN SIXTEEN... THAT'S RIGHT, THERE WAS JUST ONE OF THEM...



... BUT I'M GETTING AHEAD OF MYSELF. IT ALL STARTED WHEN THREE NIXONS CAME INTO THE STORE. WHAT?... NO, I DID NOT GO FOR THE ALARM. THEY DON'T PAY ME ENOUGH FOR SUICIDE.



I'D HAVE LOVED TO HAVE WARNED HIM.



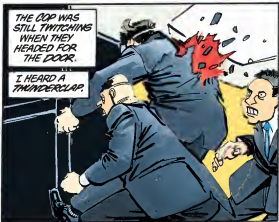
THE TALL NIXON WENT FOR HIS PIECE.

MORE THUNDER.



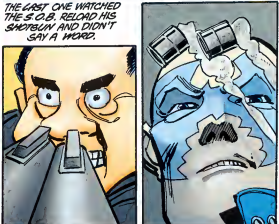
I WAS CLEARING OUT THE REGISTER WHEN THAT OFF-DUTY COP CAME LIP FROM THE BACK.

HE ONLY SAW TWO OF THE NIXONS.

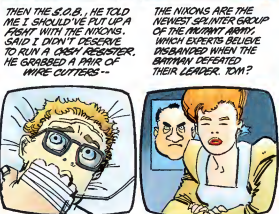


THE COP WAS STILL TWITCHING WHEN THEY HEADED FOR THE DOOR.

I HEARD A THUNDERCLAP.



THE LAST ONE WATCHED THE S.O.B. RELOAD HIS SHORBY AND DIDN'T SAY A WORD.



THEN THE S.O.B., HE TOLD ME I SHOULD'VE PUT UP A FIGHT WITH THE NIXONS. SAID I DIDN'T DESERVE TO RUN A CASH REGISTER. HE GRABBED A PAIR OF WIRE CUTTERS--

THE NIXONS ARE THE NEWEST SPLINTER GROUP OF THE MUTANT ARMY, WHICH EXPERTS BELIEVE DISBANDED WHEN THE BATMAN DEFEATED THEIR LEADER. RM?

THANK YOU, LOLA. STILL HELD AT BOTHAM JAIL ARE EIGHTY-SEVEN MEMBERS OF THE MUTANT GANG, WHO WERE CAPTURED BY BATMAN.

COMMISSIONER YINDEL HAS REQUESTED THAT THEY BE MOVED TO THE STATE PENITENTIARY, WHILE THEY AWAIT TRIAL...

NO--NO TROUBLE, COMMISSIONER...THEY'RE STILL JUST WATCHING TV...

YINDEL'S REQUEST WAS CUT SHORT BY A COURT ORDER, ACQUIRED BY THE MUTANTS' ATTORNEY...

MY CLIENTS ARE YOUNG PEOPLE--MINORS, MOST OF THEM. IF THERE ISN'T ROOM IN THE JAIL, THEY SHOULD BE RETURNED TO THE CARE OF THEIR PARENTS.

FOLLOWING THE ATTORNEY'S STATEMENT, A PETITION SIGNED BY SEVENTY-ONE OF THE MUTANTS' PARENTS, URGED THE MAYOR NOT TO RELEASE--

WE INTERRUPT THIS BROADCAST FOR A NEWS TWO SPECIAL REPORT

... LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

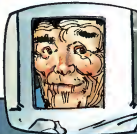


WELL, FOLKS, I'VE GOT SOME GOOD NEWS-- AND SOME BAD NEWS... HEH... THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT THE SOVIETS HAVE WITHDRAWN THEIR FORCES FROM THE ISLAND OF CORDO MALTESE...



SOMETHING WRONGS, KENT?

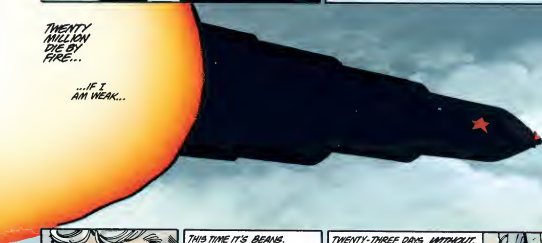
...AND THE BAD NEWS, WELL... IT LOOKS LIKE THOSE SOVIETS ARE PRETTY BAD LOSERS, YES, THEY ARE...





TWENTY
 MILLION
 DIE BY
 FIRE...

...IF I
 AM WEAK...



I COULD BE SITTING AT HOME
 GARCHING UP ON MY READINGS--
 YES, SOME OF US STILL READ--
 IF NOT FOR SARAH AND THE ONE
 MORE THING SHE ALWAYS NEEDS
 FROM THE GROCERY STORE.

THIS TIME IT'S BEANS.
 VEGETARIAN BEANS. TOOK
 ME TEN MINUTES TO FIGURE
 OUT THAT IT ISN'T IN THE
 HEALTH FOOD SECTION. IT'S
 JUST BEANS WITHOUT MEAT.

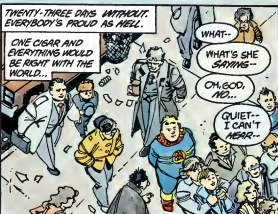


TEN MINUTES
 OF MY LIFE.

I NEED A
 CIGAR.

TWENTY-THREE DAYS WITHOUT.
 EVERYBODY'S PROUD AS WELL.

ONE CIGAR AND
 EVERYTHING WOULD
 BE RIGHT WITH THE
 WORLD...



WHAT--

WHAT'S SHE
 SAYING--

OH, GOD,
 NO...

QUIET--
 I CAN'T
 HEAR--

A SOVIET NUCLEAR WARHEAD--
SECONDS FROM DETONATION
OVER CARO MALTESE--

THIS IS IT,
FOLKS--FIRST
STRIKE! TOM?

LOLA CHONG
GIVES GOOD NEWS



CAREFUL--BE CAREFUL
HOW YOU PUT THINGS, LOLA.
THIS IS ONE MISSILE--
THERE ARE NO INDICATIONS
THAT THIS IS PART OF A
FULL-SCALE ATTACK...



TELL THAT TO
THE AMERICAN
TROOPS STATIONED
THERE, TOM.

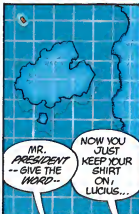


HOLD IT... WE'VE JUST
GOTTEN WORD THAT IT'S
NOT A CONVENTIONAL
NUCLEAR WARHEAD--WE
SWITCH YOU NOW TO DAN
MUSK, ABOARD THE NEWS
TWO SHUTTLE. WHAT'S
THE WORD, DAN?

STILL COLLATING, LOLA--
BUT IT'S A BIG ONE--
HEAVY MESARONNAGE--
WITH UNUSUAL COMPUTER
ACTIVITY-- WE CAN'T BE
CERTAIN OF ITS CAPABIL-
ITIES...

...AT THE VERY LEAST,
CARO WILL BE LEVELLED--
THE FIRES MIGHT
SPREAD TO MAINLAND
SOUTH AMERICA--
SHOULD IT GENERATE A
SUFFICIENT MAGNETIC
PULSE, THERE MIGHT--

THANKS FOR THE DATA,
DAN, BUT WE'LL ALL
KNOW SOON ENOUGH
WHAT IT CAN DO. RIGHT
NOW, WE'VE GOT
AUTHOR HARLAN
ELLISON IN THE STUDIO...



MR.
PRESIDENT
--GIVE THE
WORD--

NOW YOU
JUST
KEEP YOUR
SHIRT
ON, LUCIUS...



MR.
PRESIDENT
--WE'LL LOOK
LIKE WHIPS
IF WE DON'T--

--LET'S
SEE WHAT
OUR OWN
LITTLE
DETERRENT
CAN DO...





...BE EATING
OUR OWN
BABIES FOR
BREAKFAST.

THANK
YOU, MR.
ELLISON...
YES, DAN?...



LOLA--IF IT
GENERATES
A PULSE OF
SUFFICIENT
INTENSITY,
IT COULD--

DAN--
WE'VE
FINISHED
OUR
TECHNICAL
SEGMENT...

--IT COULD
DISRUPT
THE
MAGNETIC
FIELD
CAUSING--

COMING
UP--
VIEWER
OPINIONS
...

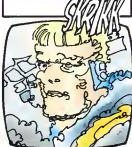
LOLA-- THIS IS
INCREDIBLE--TRAJECTORY
CHANGE-- TWENTY
DEGREES DUE
EAST--THE WARHEAD
HAS CHANGED
COURSE--

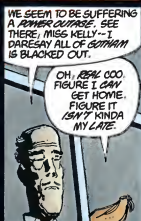


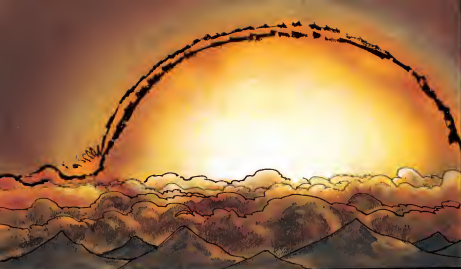
YOU HEARD IT HERE FIRST--
THE WARHEAD HAS
SOMEHOW BEEN
DIVERTED-- IT WILL
EXPLODE HARMLESSLY
IN-- WHAT'S THE NAME
OF THAT DESERT?...



IT MIGHT NOT BE
HARMLESS, LOLA--IF
THAT PULSE IS
STRONG ENOUGH, IT
COULD DISRUPT ALL
ELECTRICAL







MAYBE DURING A BREAK BETWEEN POLICE ACTIONS, ONE OF YOUR MILITARY FRIENDS TOLD YOU WHAT AN ELECTROMAGNETIC PULSE IS. AND MAYBE YOU LISTENED, CLARK.

ALL YOU NEED TO GENERATE THE PULSE IS THE ORGANIZED DETONATION OF A FEW DOZEN NUCLEAR WARHEADS.

THAT, OR A SPECIAL KIND OF Nuke THAT BOTH SIDES HAVE BEEN TRYING TO DEVELOP...

Sweetheart
The last of the readings gave a hint of what would happen.



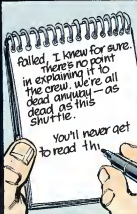
When the computer failed, I knew for sure.

...YES, CLARK.
BOTH SIDES.

THE AMERICAN NAME FOR IT IS **COLDWARMEER**. IT'S DESIGNED TO CAUSE MAXIMUM DAMAGE TO THE ENVIRONMENT-- ALL THE WHILE SAVING THE INDUSTRIAL SITES YOUR FRIENDS REGARD SO HIGHLY.

SINCE MY OWN ACTIONS AREN'T BOUNCING AROUND THE STRATOSPHERE--

--SINCE GOTHAM CITY SQUATS LIKE A GREAT BLACK GRAVEYARD--



Failed, I knew for sure. There's no point in explaining it to the crew. We're all dead anyway-- as dead as this shuttle.

You'll never get to read this.

You'll never get to read this letter. It'll burn up with me when our orbit deteriorates. Still, my last thoughts will be a prayer for you, for humanity...

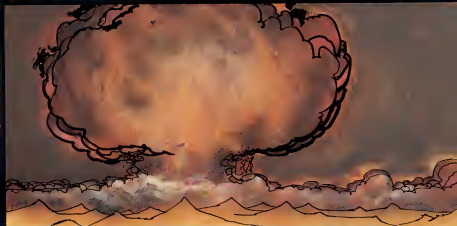


...and for planet Earth.

Nothing could stop the Russians from emptying their silos at us now. We'd have no defense, no way to retaliate.



The one hope we have is that the decision to murder billions has to be made by a human being.



-- SINCE WAYNE MANOR'S EMERGENCY GENERATOR HASN'T KICKED IN-- AND ROBIN'S WATCH HAS STOPPED.



-- I'LL ASSUME RUSSIA HAS TAKEN THE LEAD IN THE ARMS RACE.



I KEEP TRACK OF THESE THINGS, CLARK.

ONE OF US HAS TO.



AREN'T
WE
LOOKING
CHIPPER

TO THE
STABLES,
ROBIN.

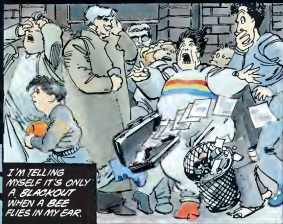


MURDER!--THEY'RE
CHANTING--GET
DOWN THERE--



EVER RIDE
A HORSE,
ROBIN?

NEVER
EVEN
SAW
ONE...



I'M TELLING
MYSELF IT'S ONLY
A BLACKOUT
WHEN A BEE
FLIES IN MY EAR.



NO--NOT A BEE--

--IT'S THAT
SOUND--







THE
DUMP.

IT'S A BREEDING
GROUND FOR
INSECTS AND
RODENTS.

SOME
RODENTS
FLY.



THE WIND PICKS UP,
SPREADING THE FLAMES
ACROSS THE WEST
SIDE-- TOWARD MY
HOME--TOWARD--



--TOWARD SARAH.

JESUS CHRIST
ALMIGHTY SARAH--



NGGAA



NO--
NO--
--IF I HAVE
A HEART ATTACK
I'M NO USE TO
ANYBODY--



--NO. I'M ALL
RIGHT.

I'M ALL
RIGHT.



ONLY FEELS LIKE THERE'S
A STORM COMING.

IT'S JUST
HIS VOICE--

THIS
LOUD, CLUMSY,
STUPID
THING--



THIS IS THE
WEAPON OF
THE ENEMY.
WE DO NOT
NEED IT. WE
WILL NOT
USE IT.



OUR WEAPONS ARE
QUIET-- PRECISE. IN TIME,
I WILL TEACH THEM TO
YOU. TONIGHT, YOU WILL
RELY ON YOUR ASSS--
AND YOUR BRAINS.



TONIGHT,
WE ARE
THE LAW.

TONIGHT,
I AM THE
LAW.



LET'S
RIDE.

JUST HIS
VOICE.

JUST
HIM.



EEEEKKRKKKK



ALL RUNNING AWAY--LOOKS
BAD-- -- I'M COMING
BUT IT'S JUST
THE SMOKE--



-- SMOKE--
DOESN'T IT
FIGURE--

KK



DOWN
THERE--

COPS--

AIN'T
FAN--

DON'T
SHIV--

SOMETHING
EXPLODES--



-- RIGHT ON
MY BLOCK--

-- A GAS
MAIN--

BUDDA





--GOD ANYTHING
IN THERE IS AS
GOOD AS--

-- DAMN THAT
SMOKE--

--CAN'T SEE HER--CAN'T
TELL IF SHE'S ALIVE OR--

-- I'M RUNNING AROUND WITH
ALL THE OTHER HEADLESS
CHICKENS-- THAT'S NO DAMN
GOOD--



-- I START YELLING
ORDERS--

--SOME OLD WOMAN
LAUGHS AT ME--



WHOLE CITY
BLACKED
OUT--

RAD

BALLS
RAD--

IT'S
OUR
NIGHT--

SLICE AN
DICE MAN--

SLICE
AN DICE--



YOU HEAR
HORSES?

WH YOU KNOW
--LIKE IN A
WESTERN--

EYES
SLIDEWAYS,
SPUD--
THERE--



NOBODY LISTENS--
GONE CRAZY--
FIGHTING FOR
RAD LIKE IT'S
THE END OF THE
WORLD--

MAYBE IT IS--
BUT WE'RE BETTER
THAN THIS--

--OF COURSE
I STILL
CARRY IT--



-- THEY
START
LISTENING--



THUNK
A
A
A



THUNK
OW
W



THUNK
THUNK
THUNK



COMMISSIONER--
QUIET,
MERKEL.



BOYS,
GIRLS...
... I'M HERE
TO APPEAL
TO YOUR
COMMUNITY
SPIRIT.



I'M SURE YOU'RE
ALL EASIER
TO HELP.



COMMISSIONER,
WE--

NO.
NO.

HE'S...
TOO
BIG...



THE SPIRIT
SPREADS AS
FAST AS
THE FIRE.

TWO NURSES SHOW UP
OUT OF NOWHERE--
THEY DON'T HAVE A
DAMN THING TO WORK
WITH...

THE ONES
THEY CAN'T
COMFORT THEY
GET DRUNK.



A HARDHAT GRABS
A LUGWRENCH FROM
THE BACK OF HIS
DEAD TRUCK AND
SNATCHES OPEN A
FIRE HYDRANT.

THE MAN AT THE
HARDWARE
STORE PUTS HIS
SHOVEL IN AWAY
AND EMPTIES
PAINT
BUCKETS
ALL OVER HIS
NEW TILE
FLOOR.



A LINE
FORMS.



PULSE
IS STEADY,
NO
PROBLEM.

NO
SIGN
OF
SARAH.



"HARMLESSLY..."

THE WOMAN...
ON TELEVISION...
SHE SAID THE
BOMB WOULD
DETONATE...
HARMLESSLY...



YOU CANNOT
TOUCH MY
PLANET WITHOUT
DESTROYING
SOMETHING
PRECIOUS.

EVEN HER
DESERTS
ARE
ABUNDANT.



THERE WERE
BIRDS, HERE,
WHO SHE
BLESSED WITH
CHAST
FEATHERS
ABSORBENT
ENOUGH TO
CARRY WATER
FOR MILES
TO THEIR
CHILDREN...

...BULLFROGS,
WHO SLEPT
FOR YEARS IN
DRIED-OUT
RIVERBEDS...
THEN DUG
THEIR WAY
TO THE
SURFACE
WHEN THE
RAINS
CAME...

NOW...
THERE IS
ONLY
BLACKENED
GLASS...

...ENDLESS
FLAME...

OUR
PEOPLE,
BRUCE.
YOU
LAUGH
AT
THEM.

THEY
CAN DO
THIS...
AND YOU
LAUGH...

...THEY CAN SPLIT
THE VERY FABRIC
OF REALITY...
BLAST A HUNDRED
THOUSAND TONS
OF SAND INTO
THE SKY...

...BLOTTING OUT
THE SOURCE OF
ALL MY POWER...
THE HOPE
FOR SCREAMING
MILLIONS...

MAGNETIC STORM
...YOU HAVE
EVERY REASON
TO BE OUTRAGED,
MOTHER EARTH...
YOU HAVE GIVEN
THEM...
EVERYTHING...

THEY ARE TINY AND
STUPID AND VICIOUS
...BUT PLEASE...
LISTEN TO THEM...

PLEASE... I AM
SLOW AND
DYING...

I NEED
ONLY...
REACH
THE SUN...





I HAVE
ALWAYS
LOVED
YOU...

THOUGH I WAS BORN A
GALAXY AWAY...



...I HAVE
ALWAYS
SERVED
YOU...



THE SAME
POWER...
THE SUN'S
POWER...

...FUELS
US
BOTH...



YOU HOLD IT...
HERE... YOU
STORE IT...

I BEG
YOU... FOR A
SUFFERING
WORLD...
RELEASE IT...



MOTHER...

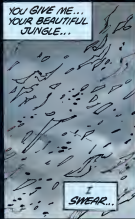


MOTHER...





YOU ARE... SO
GENEROUS...



YOU GIVE ME...
YOUR BEAUTIFUL
JUNGLE...

I
SWEAR...



...YOUR
ADOPTED
SON WILL
HONOR YOU.



FROM MY
BUILDINGS--

-- SHE
SCREAMS--



SARAH'S
HEIGHT--

--SARAH'S
HAIR--



A SKIRT--

--THAT COULD
BE SARAH'S--

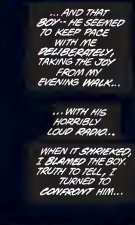


TRY NOT TO JUDGE THEM
TOO HARSHLY. IT WAS
A CRUEL TEST, FOR
ALL OF US...

...AND, WE
CAN HOPE, A
LESSON...



NONE OF US CAN LOOK
BACK ON THAT NIGHT
WITHOUT SHAME. EVEN
BEFORE IT ALL... I WAS
WRAPPED IN MYSELF.
YOU SEE, I HAVE
ALWAYS BEEN
RATHER SENSITIVE
TO NOISE...



...AND THAT
BOY-- HE SEEMED
TO KEEP PACE
WITH ME
RELIGIOUSLY,
TAKING THE JOY
FROM MY
EVENING WALK...

...WITH HIS
HORRIBLY
LOUD RADIO...

WHEN IT SHRIEKED,
I BLAMED THE BOY.
TRUTH TO TELL, I
TURNED TO
CONFRONT HIM...



...THEN I NOTICED HIS
ONLY CONFUSION--AND
THE DARKNESS THAT
SEEMED TO FALL ACROSS
THE ENTIRE CITY.
I HEARD
SHOUTS...

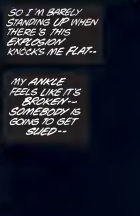


YES, I WAS SHOUTING.
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT?
I HAPPENED TO BE UP
AGAINST A BUNCH OF
A DEADLINE. WHAT?...
...YES, OF COURSE
I'D HEARD ABOUT
THE BOMBS. BUT I'VE
GOT PROBLEMS OF
MY OWN.



I'M NOT CRAZY ABOUT
GETTING OUT OF MY CAR--
NOT IN THAT NEIGHBORHOOD--

--BUT I KNOW I
BETTER CALL THE
AGENCY AND MAKE
SURE MY ASS IS
COVERED.



SO I'M BARELY
STANDING UP WHEN
THERE IS THIS
EXPLOSION
KNOCKS ME FLAT--

MY ANKLE
FEELS LIKE IT'S
BROKEN--
SOMEBODY IS
GOING TO GET
SUED--

I'M BARELY
ON MY FEET
WHEN THAT GIRL
IS ALL OVER
ME, TALKING
ABOUT WORLD
WAR THREE.

I DON'T LIKE
BEING TOUCHED
--AND LIKE I
SAID, I'VE GOT
MY OWN
PROBLEMS--

--BUT SHE
WON'T SHUT
UP--



GUESS I JUST LOST
CONTROL. I...I'D BEEN
HAVING NIGHTMARES
ABOUT THE BOMB...
READ UP ON IT A LOT...

...AND WHEN THE
LIGHTS WENT OUT...



...WELL, I KNEW IT HAD TO
BE THE ELECTROMAGNETIC
PULSE... AND ALL THE
BOOKS SAY THAT'D
ONLY HAPPEN DURING
A FULL-SCALE EXCHANGE...

...AND WHEN I
HEARD THAT
EXPLOSION...



...I MEAN, LATER I
FOUND OUT IT WAS A
747, CRASHING INTO
THE BRUSHAM BUILDING...

...I GUESS WE
WERE LUCKY IT
WAS THE ONLY
PLANE TO FALL
ON GOTHAM...



...BUT JUST THEN, I... I
MEAN NOT KNOWING...
BUT... IT WAS DUMB,
BUT WHEN I HEARD
THE EXPLOSION, I
THOUGHT...

...AND WHEN
THE CARS STARTED
GOING UP...



NOBODY TOLD ME ABOUT
ANY AIRPLANE. THE CARS
WERE POPPING OFF LIKE
FIRECRACKERS--
EVERYBODY SCREAMING--

--IT WAS EVERY
MAN FOR
HIMSELF.



OH, RIGHT, THE COP
LISTEN, I'VE NEVER
BROKEN THE LAW--NOT
IN ANY WAY THAT COUNTS.

AND IT WASN'T ME WHO
TOLD HIM TO TRY TO
HELP THAT CREEPY BITCH
OUT OF HER
VOLKSWAGEN.



GROW UP SOMEBODY
WAS GOING TO GET HIS
GUN. HE SURE DIDN'T
HAVE ANY USE FOR IT.

THAT ARREST,
HE DIDN'T SEE
IT MY WAY...



HE WOULDN'T LET GO.
WOULDN'T LISTEN TO
REASON. I'VE BEEN TO
CHURCH EVERY SUNDAY
SINCE I WAS A KID.
BUT WHEN PUSH COMES
TO SHOVE...



HEY--YOU WEREN'T THERE.
COULD BARELY SEE
THROUGH ALL THE SMOKE
--WAS SURE I HEARD
SHELLINGS.

IT WAS THE END OF
THE WORLD-- AND
I HAD A GUN--



WOULDN'T TAKE A
GENIUS TO REALIZE THAT
THE ONLY OTHER THING
WORTH A DAMN WAS
FOOD.

I WASN'T
ALONE
EITHER.



THERE'S NO EXCUSE FOR
WHAT WE DID. WE WEREN'T
CRAZY. WE WERE JUST
AN UGLY BUNCH OF STUPID,
SELFISH BASTARDS.

THERE WAS THE
PRIEST, A BLOODY
MESS. I DIDN'T
CARE...



...NO EXCUSE... I WAS IN
WITH THE REST OF THEM,
SHOVING, YELLING ABOUT
FOOD AND GUNS...

THERE WAS NO PLAN,
NOBODY FIGHTING
THE FIRE...



FIRES ARE FOR THE
FIRE DEPARTMENT THAT'S
WHY I PAY MY TAXES. WE
HAD OURSELVES TO LOOK
AFTER.

WE WERE HEADING
EAST ON CHELSEA--
HIT THE GRAND
UNION PARKING
LOT...



...WHEN WE RAN INTO
ANOTHER CROWD THAT'D
GOTTEN THE SAME IDEA.
LOOKED LIKE THEY
CLEANED THE WHOLE
STORE OUT--

--AND WANTED IT ALL
FOR THEMSELVES.



ONE OF THEM MADE A
MOVE FOR THE GUN. HE
WAS BLACK-- I'M NO
RACIST, BUT I THOUGHT
HE MIGHT HAVE A KNIFE.

I DID WHAT
ANYBODY
WOULD'VE.



I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT
GOT AS BAD AS IT DID.
YOU'D NEVER HAVE
KNOWN THAT JUST A FEW
MINUTES EARLIER WE'D
BEEN ...

...I WAS STRANGLING
SOMEBODY WHEN I
HEARD THE HORSES...







LIKE THE *SESTARD* THEY
MOVED IN ON US--*BATMAN*
AND THAT *BRAT ARMY* OF
HIS-- YOU'D HAVE THOUGHT
WE WERE *CRIMINALS*.



I TRIED TO DEFEND
MYSELF--HE SINGLED
ME OUT--



BROKE THREE RIBS-- AND
THIS *BRACE* ISN'T FOR
LAUGHING. WHENEVER THEY
CATCH THAT LUNATIC, HE'LL
HEAR FROM MY ATTORNEY.



WHO GAVE HIM
THE RIGHT?

WHEN HE TALKED--
BATMAN, I MEAN-- IT
WAS... IT'S HARD TO
DESCRIBE... THERE WAS
SOMETHING IN HIS VOICE...



... ANYWAY, HE
TOLD US WE COULD
SPEND THE NIGHT
TIED UP-- OR HELP
FIGHT THE FIRE...



SHE
ONLY GOT TO SCREAM
ONCE. IT WAS
TOO LATE
TO HELP
HER.



SHE ISN'T
SARAH.
I DON'T
KNOW
HER.



IT'S ONLY ONCE...
IN THE WHOLE
NIGHT... THAT IT
SHOWS...

HE'S GIVEN
ORDERS AND
ALL THE *MUTANTS*
AND *S.O.B.'S*
AND *EVERYBODY*
ARE GONE FOR
A MINUTE...

... HE JUST SASS
IN HIS SADDLE
LIKE AN OLD MAN...

...THEN HE STRAIGHTENS UP AND BRINS AT ME LIKE IT'S FUNNY.

HE CAN'T DIE...



TURNS OUT SARAH HAD GONE TO THE GROCERY STORE.

TURNS OUT SARAH FORGOT TO TELL ME SHE NEEDED MILK.

ONE MORE THING.



AFTER THE MOB LEFT, THE EXPLOSIONS CONTINUED. THE FIRES WERE EVERYWHERE...
...I WAS BARELY CONSCIOUS...IF NOT FOR THE BOY, I...



THAT'S RIGHT. THE BOY WITH THE RADIO. HE PULLED ME CLEAR. SAVED MY LIFE. WHEN BATMAN DROPPED OFF THE MEDICAL SUPPLIES, THE BOY PASSED THEM AROUND...



...HE WAS AT MY SIDE TILL MORNING, HELPING THE BURNED.



BUT, OF COURSE, THERE WASN'T ANY MORNING...

...ONE WEEK LATER, IT'S STILL DARK AT HIGH NOON IN GOTHAM CITY. IT'S STILL WINTER IN AUGUST. HERE'S CARLA SHRIEK TO EXPLAIN...



LOLA, THE SOVIET COLD BRINGER WAS DESIGNED TO INDUCE THE ENVIRONMENTAL EFFECTS OF FULL-SCALE NUCLEAR WAR. FIRST, IT GENERATED THE PULSE THAT BLACKED OUT--

ON THAT PULSE-- DON'T MISS OUR SPECIAL TONIGHT-- YOUR FAVORITE STARS ARE ASKED "WHERE WERE YOU WHEN THE LIGHTS WENT OUT?" CARLA?

LOLA, THE PULSE WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING. WEATHER PATTERNS ACROSS THE HEMISPHERE HAVE BEEN COMPLETELY DISRUPTED--

THEY SURE HAVE, CARLA. AND SO HAS MY WARDROBE. THIS IS THE COLDEST DAY OF THE YEAR. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO WEAR THESE DAYS...



STARVING

RIOTS

...NO, MR. PRESIDENT. I'M AFRAID HE'LL NEVER LET ME BRING HIM IN ALIVE...

CIVIL WAR IN THE MID-WEST

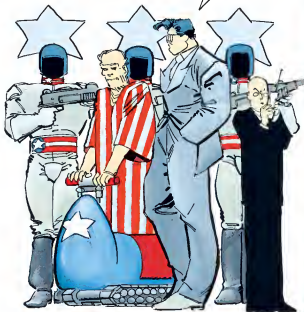
CUBANS WON'T BUDGE

MEDIA PUSH

CREDIBILITY DISASTER

THE COLDEST, LOLA-- UNTIL TOMORROW. THE BOMB'S BLAST THRUST HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS OF TONS OF SOOT INTO THE STRATOSPHERE--

--CREATING A BLACK CLOUD THAT COVERS THE AMERICAS, BLOTTING OUT THE SUN-- DEPRIVING US OF LIGHT AND HEAT...



...PEOPLE ARE FREEZING TO DEATH BY THE THOUSANDS... THE DAMAGE TO CROPS COULD WELL BRING ON A FAMINE...

I'M SURPRISED HE TOOK THE CHANCE OF COMING TO AMERICA-- WITH CLARK IN THE COUNTRY...

--BUT OLIVER HAS ALWAYS LIVED BY HIS IMPULSES.



THIS PARTICULAR IMPULSE I CAN UNDERSTAND...

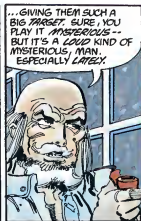
...GIVING THEM SUCH A BIG TARGET. SURE, YOU PLAY IT MYSTERIOUS-- BUT IT'S A LOUD KIND OF MYSTERIOUS, MAN. ESPECIALLY LATELY.

YOU GOT TO LEARN HOW TO MAKE THOSE SONGS OF BITCHES WORK FOR YOU. LOOK-- IT'S BEEN FIVE YEARS SINCE I BLEW OUT OF ARISON--

--AND YOU KNOW I'VE KEPT BUSY--

... COMPUTER FAILURE WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SINKING OF THE U.S. NUCLEAR SUBMARINE VALIANT, PENTAGON SOURCES DISCLOSED TODAY... NO HANDS WERE LOST...

YOU'VE ALWAYS HAD IT WRENS, BRUCE...



--AND THEY'VE BEEN COVERING FOR ME, JUST LIKE THEY COVERED UP MY ESCAPE. SURE, THEY'D LOVE TO FROST ME...



I ALWAYS KNEW IT'D GET DOWN TO YOU AND THE BIG BLUE SCHOOLBOY. PLANET'S TOO BIG FOR THE TWO OF YOU.



...I WANT A PIECE OF HIM. A SMALL PIECE WILL DO. FOR OLD TIMES SAKE, YOU KNOW...



...NOTHING WE CAN'T HANDLE, FOLKS. WE'RE STILL AMERICA-- AND I'M STILL PRESIDENT.



WHO WAS THAT SPUD? TALKS LIKE MY DAD.



...THE PRESIDENT HAS IMPOSED LIMITED MARTIAL LAW, THEREBY DEPLOYING MILITARY AID TO LAW-ENFORCEMENT AGENCIES AGAINST OUTBREAKS OF VIOLENCE AND LOOTINGS...



RIGHT THERE-- IN THAT SADDLE-- IS ALL THE REASON I NEED...



SHE HAS DECADES-- DECADES, LEFT TO HER...



...NEW YORK, CHICAGO, METROPOLIS-- EVERY CITY IN AMERICA IS CAUGHT IN THE GRIP OF A NATIONAL PANIC-- WITH ONE EXCEPTION. RIGHT, TOM?...



...THEN-- A BLAST OF HEAT--



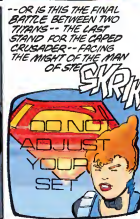
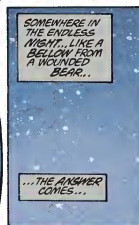
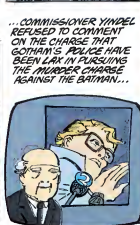
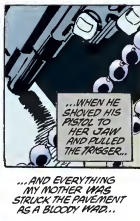
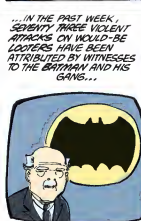
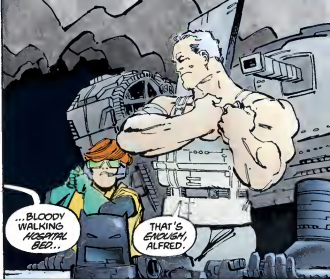
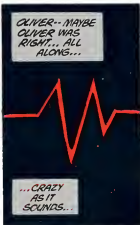
WHERE?

--AND IT BEGINS...



...THAT'S RIGHT, LOLA. THANKS TO THE BATMAN AND HIS VIGILANTE GANG, GOTHAM'S STREETS ARE SAFE-- UNLESS YOU TRY TO COMMIT A CRIME...







THEY LEAVE A HOLE
IN THE CORDON
BIG ENOUGH TO
DRIVE A TANK
THROUGH.

THAT'S EXACTLY
WHAT I DO.

TWENTY MINUTES
LEFT. I KNOW YOU
WON'T BE LATE,
CLARK.

YOU HATE
TO STAY
UP LATE.

...EVERYTHING'S IN POSITION,
BOSS. LIKE MAYBE IT'S
TIME YOU TOLD ME THE
PLAN... I MEAN...

...YOU GOING TO
DIE OR WHAT?



THE WIND
PICKS UP...

...SOMETHING
SCRAMBLING
OUR SENSORS,
KENT.
IT'S UP TO
YOU TO
FIND HIM--

THAT'S
RIGHT, CLARK...
SCAN THE
AREA...

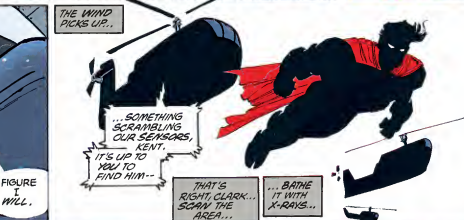
...BATHE
IT WITH
X-RAYS...

...ACTIVATE THOSE SIX
HUNTER MISSILES
I WORKED SO HARD ON.

THIS IS A
POWERS
TEST...

...I WANT TO
SEE HOW
MUCH OF YOU
SURVIVED
THAT NUCLEAR
EXPLOSION.

HE'D HAVE TO
BE AT FULL
SPEED TO
DODGE THEM...



HE ISN'T.
I WATCH
THEM KICK
HIM AROUND
FOR A
MINUTE.

I'VE HAD
WORSE TIMES.

STRANGE TO THINK OF THAT
PARTICULAR EVENING, MORE
THAN FORTY YEARS PAST.

Master Bruce was
but NINE years old,
and RESTLESS, as
he always was, at
night...



Still he sat, politely
enough, on his bed, as
Alfred read to him.

"The Purloined Letter"
"yes, that was the
story..."

...he listened, in
silence, as, finishing
the tale, Alfred
explained the
IMPORTANCE OF MR.
POE'S CONTRIBUTION TO
detective fiction.

Then, with a voice
like STEEL...

...so frightfully FORMAL...
his dark eyes FLASHING...

Alfred assured him
that the villain had
met Justice.

...Master Bruce
asked -- NO,
DEMANDED...
"THE KILLER WAS
CAUGHT, AND
PUNISHED."

Bruce slept.
Like a boy.

DETONATION
T MINUS

00:11:24



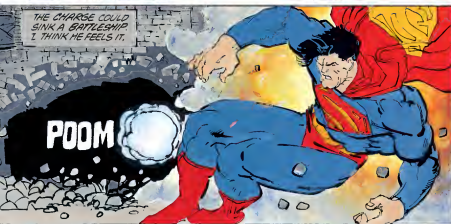
HE HITS THE
GROUND ON
SCHEDULE.

ONE
BLOCK
FROM ME.



BREATHING
A LITTLE
FAST--

IT'S
ROBIN'S
TURN--



THE CHARGE COULD
SINK A BATTLESHIP.
I THINK HE FEELS IT.



ISN'T
TONIGHT
A SCHOOL
NIGHT?



MORE WIND.

NOW HE'S TALKING-- TRYING TO REASON WITH ME. I CAN'T HEAR HIM, OF COURSE...

...NO, MY EARS ARE PROTECTED-- SO ALL I HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT IS MY TEETH--

--RATTLING FROM MY JAW--OR SHATTERING, LIKE EVERY WINDOW ON THE BLOCK--



--WHEN I HIT HIM WITH THE SONIC.

A NOSEBLEED -- SO SOON, CLARK--

DON'T DROP NOW-- THE NIGHT IS YOUNG--

AND I HAVE-- SO MUCH PLANNED--



--AND IT HAS TO END HERE-- ON THIS FILTHY PATCH OF STREET--

--WHERE MY PARENTS DIED--



...WHERE I CAN USE THE CITY'S POWER--

--EVERY WAIT OF IT--



--TO FRY YOUR BRAIN--

--STILL TALKING-- KEEP TALKING, CLARK...

...YOU'VE ALWAYS KNOWN JUST WHAT TO SAY.



YES-- YOU ALWAYS SAY YES-- TO ANYONE WITH A BARGE--OR A FLAG--

--NO GOOD--



--THE FEEDBACK-- I'M NOT GETTING A HUNDREDTH OF WHAT YOU ARE--

--BUT IT'S GETTING BAD-- AHEAD OF SCHEDULE--

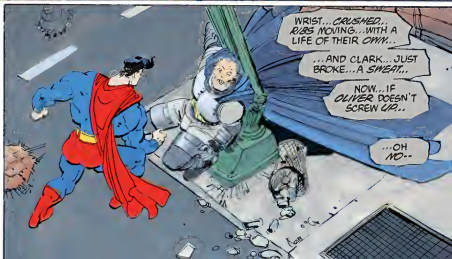
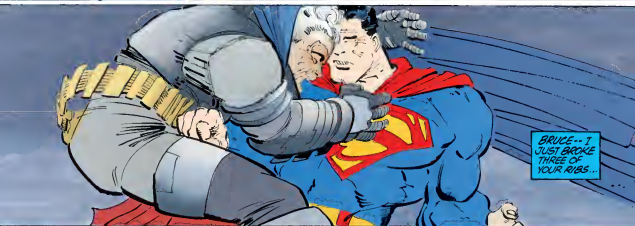
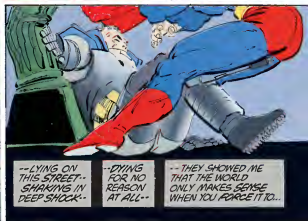


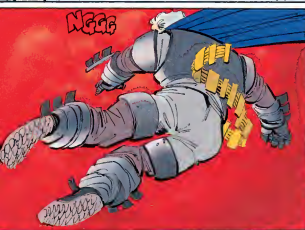
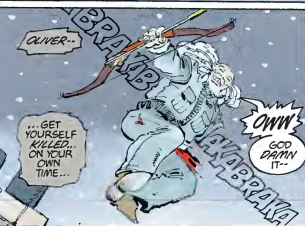
--WHAT DIDN'T HIT YOU-- AND ME-- FED THIS SUIT, CLARK--



--IT'S WAY PAST TIME YOU LEARNED-- WHAT IT MEANS--

--TO BE A MAN--







IT WASN'T
EASY TO
SYNTHESIZE,
CLARK...

...TOOK YEARS
...AND IT
COST A
FORTUNE...

...LUCKILY
I HAD
BOTH...



COME
AND GET
ME YOU
SONS OF--
--WHA--

EYES
DOWNSIDE,
SPUD.



FIGURE
WE GOT
ALL
WEEK...



HIVO
GOD DAMN
SILVER.



KOOF
BRUCE--
YOUR
HEART--



YOU'RE
BEGINNING TO
GET THE IDEA,
CLARK...

...THIS...IS THE
END...
...FOR BOTH
OF US...



--TANK'S BREAKING
AWAY--

--GOT THEM--
WHOLE AREA'S
SURROUNDED--

--HEADING ACROSS
THE PARKING LOT--



--WHAT--FELL
THROUGH--

--WHAT THE
HELL--



OH, CHRIST--

WATER MAIN--
WE LOST THEM--

--CHRIST
WE LOST
THEM--



WE COULD
HAVE CHANGED
THE WORLD...

...NOW... LOOK
AT US...



I'VE BECOME...
A POLITICAL
LIABILITY...
...AND
YOU...



...YOU'RE
A JOKE...



... I WANT YOU...
TO REMEMBER,
CLARK...

...IN ALL THE
YEARS TO COME...

...IN YOUR
MOST PRIVATE
MOMENTS...

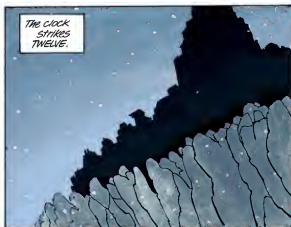
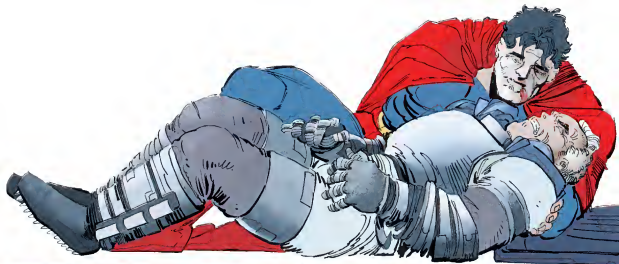
I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER
... MY HAND... AT YOUR
THROAT...

... I WANT... YOU
TO REMEMBER...



...THE ONE
MAN WHO
BEAT YOU...





The clock strikes twelve.



The ancient moor TREMBLES, beneath Alfred's feet.

Deep underground, COMPUTERS, holding every precious SECRET of the BATMAN, burst, and BURN...

Mrs. Wayne's priceless collection of PORCELAIN shatters, musically...

...the central mass of WAYNE MANOR SHUDDERS, as if ALIVE...

The world turns RUBY RED. THE MANOR ROOF RISES, MUDDY, INTO THE SKY, riding a pillar of FLAME.

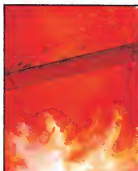
A jolt travels the LENGTH of ALFRED'S SPINE. Of course, he THINKS, as his head goes LIGHT.



...empty STABLES fly apart like toothpick models...



...then VANISHES in a FLASH, bright as the sun.



How utterly proper.



DON'T TOUCH HIM--

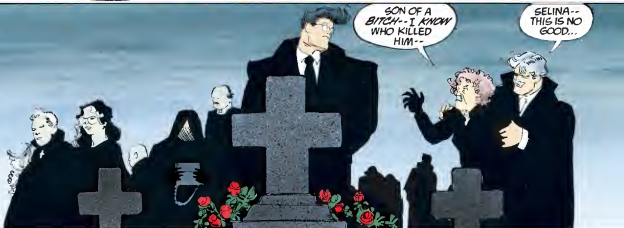
...COMMEND
HIS SOUL...

...CLOUD HAS ALMOST
COMPLETELY CLEARED IN
THE PAST SEVENTY-TWO
HOURS. THE PRESIDENT
HAS DECLARED A STATE
OF STABILIZED
EMERGENCY...

REPEATING THE WEEK'S
TOP STORIES-- THE
SPECTACULAR CAREER
OF THE BATMAN
CAME TO A TRAGIC
CONCLUSION...

...AS THE CRIMEFIGHTER
SUFFERED A HEART
ATTACK WHILE
BATTLING GOVERNMENT
TROOPS.

HE HAS BEEN
IDENTIFIED AS
FIFTY-FIVE YEAR OLD
BILLIONAIRE BRUCE
WAYNE-- AND HIS
DEATH HAS PROVEN
AS MYSTERIOUS AS
HIS LIFE...



SON OF A
BITCH-- I KNOW
WHO KILLED
HIM--

SELINA--
THIS IS NO
GOOD...

WAYNE MANOR WAS
LEVELLED BY A SERIES
OF EXPLOSIONS. SET
APPARENTLY, BY WAYNE'S
BUTLER, FOUND DEAD
FROM A STROKE AT
THE SCENE...

...FLAMES DESTROYED
WHATEVER EVIDENCE
MAY HAVE EXISTED AS
TO BATMAN'S METHODS.
ALSO MISSING: IT
SEEMS, IS THE WAYNE
FORTUNE...

INTERNAL REVENUE
AGENTS INVESTIGATED
WAYNE'S RECORDS,
FINDING HIS EVERY
BANK ACCOUNT
EMPTY. EVERY STOCK
SOLD...



...CAN'T
BELIEVE
HE HAD
THE NERVE
TO COME
HERE...



...WHERE THE MONEY
WENT IS ONE MORE
SECRET WAYNE HAS
TAKEN TO HIS GRAVE...
HIS BODY WAS CLAIMED
BY HIS ONLY LIVING
RELATIVE, A DISTANT
COUSIN...



HE'LL LEAVE ME
ALONE, NOW. IN
RETURN, I'LL
STAY QUIET.

SO WILL ROBIN--
AND THE REST...

THERE-- SEE
THAT LEDGE?
GET A LAMP
UP THERE.

RIGHT,
BOSS.

CAREFUL
WITH
THAT--

RIGHT, ALL
SET, BOSS

GOOD, NOW
GATHER ROUND.

WE HAVEN'T
GOT ALL NIGHT,
BOY.

THAT'S
NOT
TRUE...

...WE HAVE YEARS--
AS MANY AS WE
NEED...

FIRST WE GET A
STEADY SUPPLY OF
WATER. THERE'S
A SPRING RIGHT
BENEATH--

--ROBIN!
SIT UP
STRAIGHT.

YES,
SIR.

YEARS-- TO
TRAIN AND
STUDY AND
PLAN...

... HERE, IN THE ENDLESS
CAVE, FAR PAST THE
BURNT REMAINS OF A
CRIMEFIGHTER WHOSE
TIME HAS PASSED...

IT BEGINS HERE-- AN
ARMY-- TO BRING
SENSE TO A WORLD
PLAGUED BY WASTE
THIEVES AND
MURDERERS...

THIS WILL
BE A
GOOD
LIFE...

...GOOD
ENOUGH.

to the works of

BILL FINGER

DAVE FLEISCHER

MAX FLEISCHER

JERRY ROBINSON

JOE SHUSTER

JERRY SIEGEL

DICK SPRANG

Batman created by

BOB KANE

FRANK MILLER

Story & Pencils

KLAUS JANSON

Inks

LYNN VARLEY

Colors & Visual Effects

JOHN COSTANZA

Letters

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THE BOY WONDER VOL. I



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